

RICHMOND, VA., SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1905.

# THE FUNERAL OF J. SAMUEL M'CUE

Six of His Brothers Acted  
as Pall-Bear-  
ers.

## WAGON LOADS OF FLOWERS

### Judge Morris Pays Handsome Tribute to City Sergeant Rogers.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., Feb. 11.—  
The funeral of J. Samuel McCue took

place at 11 o'clock this morning from the residence of his sister, Mrs. William S. Rhodes, the old McCue place, in the western part of the county, near the station. The distance was a very short dis-

Nelson county line, a very short distance from the childhood home of the deceased. The usual Presbyterian services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. George J. Baird, of the Presbyterian Church.

L. Petrie, of the Presbyterian Church, of this city, assisted by the Rev. H. B. Lee, rector at Charlottesville, and Rev. C. E. Caldwell, of the Union Theological Seminary at Richmond. The attendance

was large, including quite a number of Charlottesville friends of the former Mayor. The McCue family, including, of course, the children of the deceased, at-

The interment was in the cemetery at "Brookville," beside the ashes of his good father and noble mother, to whom

McCue often referred most tenderly in recent days. The ex-Mayor's parents died several years ago, within thirty days of each other.

Six of the seven brothers of the de-

ceased acted as pall-bearers. Dr. Petrie read the burial service and Mr. Caldwell offered the benediction.

### The Relatives

The relatives of the deceased present, in addition to his four children—William, Ruby, Samuel and Harry—were Mr. and Mrs. William McCua, of Greenwood; Mr.

and Mrs. Edward O. McCue and Dr. Frank McCue, of Charlottesville; Mr. John McCue, of Richmond; Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCue, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Mc-

Others who went from Charlottesville to attend the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. William Dinwiddie, Mr. William O. Dur-

rett, Mrs. Richard D. Anderson and son, John; Messrs. Burnley Sinclair, and George Walker, two of McCue's attorneys, and Branch Jeffries and J. W. Smith, two guards who were especially

tender towards the prisoner during his confinement. The entire party returned to Charlottesville at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

The casket is an expensive one, but modest in appearance and without excessive ornamentation. It is a black broadcloth, saddle-top coffin, with satin bar

extension handles. The floral offerings were profuse and beautiful, one Charlottesville florist filling orders to the amount of two wagon loads. These offerings were from relatives. The scene

One of the ministers, who carefully looked after the spiritual welfare of the

ex-Mayor, denied to-day any knowledge of a confession in which the prisoner said that he had shot his wife while she was on her knees pleading for her life.

The Rev. Dr. John E. Turpin, at the close of one of his visits to the prisoner on February 4th, was asked to tarry a moment. McCue, turning to his table, wrote the following note:

My Dear Brother,—“God is a spirit, infinite, eternal and unchangeable in His being, wisdom, power, holiness, justice,

goodness and truth." All of these beautiful attributes He has been to me, His often erring, but now redeemed child.  
Your brother in Christ,

J. SAMUEL M'CUE.  
McCue was very familiar with the shorter catechism, as the definition of God will indicate to those who are fa-

millar with it, as will be seen from the paper. He used that description of God on this occasion as leading up to his confession of faith. When he had finish-

ed writing the paper, he folded it up in his usual neat and business like manner and handing it to the minister asked him to keep it and give it to the public after

On the night preceding his execution, just before he fell asleep, Mr. McCue turned to the two ministers present and asked if there was anything else that he

could say or do. They replied there was not, and the prisoner thereupon recited the Apostles' Creed. At the conclusion, he said fervently:

**Tribute to Rogers.**  
"I have, of course, nothing to say for publication about the McGue case," said

Judge Morris to-day to a newspaper man, in reply to a request for a statement from him, "but I do wish to say a word about Sergeant Rogers. He had diffi-

cult and novel duties imposed upon him during and since the trial. In the difficult task of getting a jury, when much was left to his good sense and discretion

In selection, in guarding the prisoner, and at the execution. I watched him closely, and I desire to say that he measured up fully to every duty imposed upon him.

and met every requirement wisely, bravely and kindly."

*TINE'S DAY.*

Poor Old Sol's face has big black knots,  
But Richmond's free baths will remove

your spot.